

ALMOST A LIFE

227  
Almost alive

very interesting advertisements  
for sale of Indian drugs

Indian

almost a sales  
pamphlet for Indian  
drugs



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# Almost a Life

CITIZENS SOUTH RIVER



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OR

## SAVED BY THE INDIANS,

a truthful story of life among our

## WESTERN INDIANS

# INDIAN OIL,

A Safe, Sure and Speedy Relief from all Nervous and Inflammatory Diseases.

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Quick Cure for all Kinds of Pain.

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GOOD FOR MAN OR BEAST.

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IT HAS NO EQUAL!

**Its action upon the Nerves is really astonishing!**

**It stops Pain as if by Magic!**

It should be in every Family, for it is truly a Doctor in your house for  
Toothache, Headache, Earache, Sore Throat, Chilblains, Burns, Freezes, Cuts, Sprains, Bruises, Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps in the Stomach, or Limbs, and all Sudden or Acute Pains, External or Internal.

IT GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF. TRY IT.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle. 5 Bottles for a \$1.

**ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.**

# INDIAN SAGWA

—IS PREPARED BY THE—

KICKAPOO TRIBE OF INDIANS  
AND

Shipped to all Parts of the World.

Price, \$1.00 Per Bottle.

Six Bottles for \$5.00

Sent to any Address on Receipt of Price.

**FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

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**KICKAPOO**

## Indian Cough Cure,

The Great Indian Vegetable Remedy.

—FOR—

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat,  
Influenza, etc.

No one need suffer long with a Cough or Cold if they will only  
TRY THIS POPULAR REMEDY.

PRICE, 50c. PER BOTTLE. 5 BOTTLES FOR \$2.00.

**FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

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All orders must be accompanied by cash or P. O. Money Order  
ADDRESS,

**HEALY & BIGELOW, Indian Agents,**

24, 25, 26 and 27 West Street,

NEW YORK CITY.



# KICKAPOO SALVE,

This Salve is made of real

## BUFFALO TALLOW,

Combined with the medicinal properties of

### Healing Herbs, Roots, Barks, Etc.

— c —

It contains no lard (hog's grease) or impure tallow from diseased or feverish animals, and when applied to Wounds or Old Sores it at once causes them to heal. It will be found an excellent dressing for Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, and all kinds of Indolent Ulcers.

**TRY IT!**

Only 25 Cents a Package, or 5 for \$1.00.

**KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE.**

# KICKAPOO INDIAN SALVE,

*Made from Buffalo Tallow, combined with  
Healing Herbs and Barks.*

It is a perfect cure-all in Skin Diseases—for the various forms of **TETTER**, dry, scaly, moist or itchy; for **ERYSIPELAS**, recent or chronic; **PIMPLES** or **BLOTCHES ON THE FACE**, **SCALD HEAD**, **BARBER'S ITCH**, and all annoying, unsightly eruptions of the skin; also, painful soft **CORNS**, and **BURNS** and **ITCHING PILES**.

*For Sale by all Druggists. Price, 25 Cents.*

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## Indian Wormkiller,

PREPARED BY THE  
KICKAPOO INDIANS

From their own Natural Roots and Herbs.

TWO TO FOUR DOSES WILL BE SUFFICIENT.

A PLEASANT, SAFE, RELIABLE AND PROMPT REMEDY FOR THE REMOVAL  
OF STOMACH AND SEAT OR PIN WORMS FROM CHILD OR ADULT.

IT IS EASY TO TAKE, NEVER FAILS, ABSOLUTELY HARM-  
LESS, AND REQUIRES NO AFTER PHYSIC.

**FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

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**Medicines Prepared by the Indians.**

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Address,

**HEALY & BICELOW, Indian Agents,**

24, 25, 26 and 27 West Street,

NEW YORK CITY.

# Frank Cushing's Story.

HOW

## THE GREAT INDIAN SAGWA SAVED THE LIFE

Of the Famous Ethnologist.

**W**HEN the famous Ethnologist FRANK H. CUSHING was in Boston with the Zuni Indians last spring, he was seen by many persons who had known him before he went to New Mexico to begin upon his life of self-sacrifice in the interests of science. Very few of these persons were able to recognize in the bronzed, strong-limbed, clear-voiced man, the feeble youth who had only three short years before left the Civilized East, almost a human wreck. Many had, with tears in their eyes, thought that when they bade him "good bye" on that sad November day in 1879, that it would be a "good bye" in reality—that the Sod of some wild Western Settlement would soon fall heavily upon his rude coffin, unless his relatives were fortunate enough to ascertain the place of his demise and have his remains brought home. Mr. Cushing was afflicted with a variety of complaints, all of which originated from a diseased and disordered liver. Many supposed he had Consumption and he himself was among this number. His chest was narrow and sunken, his face was sallow and expressionless—unless a settled look of despair and utter hopelessness might be called expression—his legs were thin and trembling, and his arms were the arms of a skeleton.

On a chilly morning in last May a reporter of a well known Boston daily, called upon Mr. Cushing in room 178, at Quiney House. The reporter had known the now famous gentleman when they both lived together in a town in Northern New York, and being aware of the terribly precarious condition in which Cushing was when he left for Zuni-land was naturally anxious to see whether or not his old friend had improved or retrograded during his season of "roughing it" in the extreme South-West. In response to the scribe's rap on the door of room 178, there immediately came a quick, elastic step across the floor, the door was opened with an impulsive movement, and before the eyes of the newspaper man there stood a hale brown, hard-fleshed, pleasant-faced young fellow whose eyes twinkled merrily and with a half mischievous light as he took in the situation. He knew his old friend, the reporter, at once, and appreciated the amazement of a member of this generally never surprised class, thoroughly.

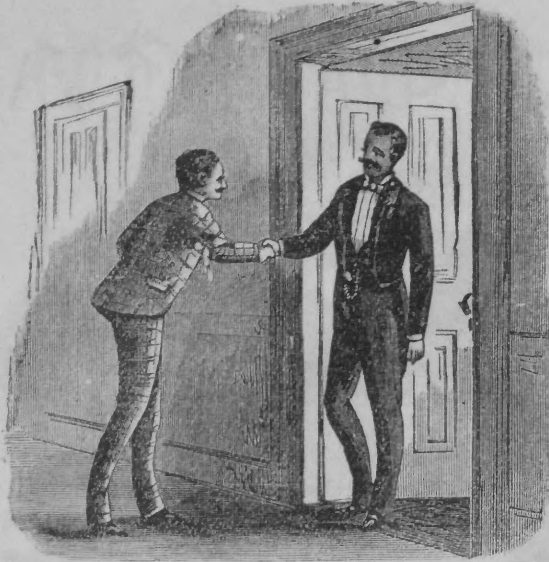
"Are you Mr. Cushing?" hesitatingly asked the Journalist.

"I certainly am old boy—Frank Cushing, and don't you forget it!"

"I see you have'nt been so far out of civilization but that you have succeeded in learning some Eastern slang" the reporter suggested.

"Oh," with a hearty laugh replied Cushing "I've got that since I've been on this trip, caught it up in New York I believe."





After some conversation regarding old times, the almost miraculous snatching from the grave of Mr. Cushing, and others matters, the young gentleman who has become so thoroughly identified with the Zuni Tribe of Indians that they have consecrated him a priest, was asked to tell the story of his restoration.

"I have no hesitancy in telling you" began Mr. Cushing "and I wish fervently that I was in the position to spread the great secret broadcast, so that all of my suffering human brothers and

sisters might receive the great benefits that I have. You remember about my departure for the West—how I succeeded in securing a commission from the Smithsonian Institute—through the kindness of the superintendent Dr. Beard—to go and if I lived long enough investigate the worship secrets, the medicine secrets and the folk-love of the Zuni and other Tribes of Indians. You remember also how it was more like a funeral than anything else when I bade farewell to my loving friends, hardly expecting that I would ever see them again in this world. Of course they did not like for me to go, but I had a strong, and almost overwhelming conviction that among the aboriginals of this land I might come upon the precious fountain of health. I was always a naturalist—always believed sincerely that in past ages there have been seen in this great country of ours more wonderful things than this century can boast, and with this thought uppermost in my mind, I was only too glad to be off towards the mecca of my hopes. There is no use in detailing to you how intensely I suffered during my long journey Westward. It had to be taken in easy steps, and on many occasions I became convinced that I would never reach my point of destination. However I finally got there, and was laid down upon a couch of leaves in the wigwam of old Wich-a-wah-wa, the head chief of the rather Small Tribe of Zunis. I had come among them almost in the capacity of a spy, but the hunters who carried me, told the old chief, and he told the other chiefs that I was a sick Chieftain from the great white race who came to be cured. The niece of old Wich-a-wah-wa commenced to treat me at once. I can very indistinctly remember the beginning of my cure, for I was unconscious when my guides brought me to the Zuni camp, and could not possibly, I think, have lived through another day of travel, although they carried me tenderly upon a hammock made for the purpose. Finally I began to feel my strength returning, my blood felt as if it was flowing in my veins; that awful feeling of depression vanished by degrees; the birds and other kinds of game that the kind Indians brought me began to be relished by me—my appetite was returning—Something that I had not possessed for two years. At length I was able to sit up in a chair, spread over with soft

skins—the chair is really 200 years old, and is still in the lodge of my father.



“The lodge of your father, why what do you mean?”

“I mean that not before I was willing to be made a priest—the Priest of

War—and went through the ceremonies of being acknowledged by old Wich-a-wah-wa, would the Zuni Indians let me into the mysteries of their ways. That’s what I went to accomplish, and so, after two months, when, from being at the very verge of the grave, the old Chief told me that I was in perfect health and that they could do no more for me in that line, I asked him to give me the secret of my restoration. The girl (his niece) had taught me in those three months to speak something of the Zuni language, and so I was enabled to understand what he said. He told me that he desired me to remain among them and be a chief and his son. I told him that I would do it. Then they



put me to all sorts of hard tests and I stood them. Among these were going nearly naked in cold weather of hand-to-hand encounters with wild animals, wrestling matches with their young men; and they tested my courage by springing their fearful looking "ghosts" upon me when I was not expecting them. I had the courage to stand these tests and was finally initiated. Then they told me many of their secrets and strange beliefs, and Tin-sing-wah, the head medicine man in a long, solemn and formal speech made me aware of how I had been cured. "It was the great ground (herb) medicine of the Kickapoo tribe" said he, the Indian Sagwa that brought the white brother back from the cold presence of the beyond. The Zuni's know many medicines, but none so good as the Kickapoos make! afterwards by much inquiry I ascertained that many years ago the Zuni tribe had made war upon the Kickapoos in order to wrest from them this secret of the manufacture of the Sagwa, but had always been repulsed. The Zunis almost worship this medicine, and while they have many special and excellent herb preparations of their own in extreme and desperate cases they resort to the Sagwa supplies of which they secure twice a year by sending special messengers and treating with the head chief of the Kickapoo tribe."

After this wonderful and interesting story was finished Mr Cushing was asked his opinion of herbs as medicines and how their efficacy compared with the "scientific" treatment of the physicians of civilization. "There is just as much method in the manner in which the Kickapoo or the Zuni's Indians treat their patients as in the mode of practice pursued by the Educated City practitioner" he replied; "theirs is the science of nature. It may have come to them intuitively—why not since their Creator knew that their sick people ought to be cured and they had no other means than those supplied by the verdant fields and by the spicy woods. Hardly is there an Indian maiden or youth of ten summers but who knows more of botany than any of your graduates of the best schools in the country, and the old, white-haired medicine men know for what medical purpose every blade of grass or tiny root grows. The Indians are a wonderful people and our latter day physicians will yet be taught many startling truths by them that they now affect to despise. I owe my life to the pure compound of roots, herbs, leaves and gums, made by the medicine men of the Kickapoo tribe of Indians, and known all over the Indian Country as Sagwa and I would never again put in my mouth other medicine than that prepared by these people."

The reporter bade Mr. Cushing good morning and left him to receive other friends. What he had said about roots, herbs etc., set the newspaper man to thinking on the subject and he talked with a number of old medical men Boston, who were bound to admit that the theory brought into existence in civilized communities by old Samuel Thompson (father of the Thompsonian School of Medicine) created a new era in the practice of physic. They all remembered the time when, in the early part of the present century, Boston was visited so disastrously with scarlet fever. The regular physicians of the city were unable to check its awful march, and gave up their patients to death by the hundreds. It was at this time that Samuel Thompson appeared among the sick. He discarded the old pharmacopoeia, and by so doing called down upon his head the bitter antagonism of the regular physicians. He cured his patients with a syrup made of lobelia a beautiful biennial plant, with pink flowers and fibrous root. Because he was

successful, the hatred of his old school rivals became so intense that he was accused of witch craft, arrested and put on trial for his life. The jury was of ordin-



ary intelligence however, and acquitted him. but. to this day full justice has never been done him. At the present time the School of Medicine that Dr. Thompson founded has no perfect representation.

In a recent article the New York Daily Star warmly advocates the cause of herb and root medicines and gives some interesting details gathered by its reporters as to the extent of the business in this country. Mr. Walter Adams, a well known wholesale botanic druggist, said in reply to a question as to where these herbs and roots came from: "They come from nearly everywhere, but principally from Indian settlements in the far West." He said that he always carried a stock of about 200,000 pounds, sent in all shapes, and consisting of every known herb. The cost of these goods ranges from three cents to \$4 per pound, and an article that one year can be bought for 25 cents a pound may cost \$4 the next. There are about 500 varieties and they supply all the wants, of the pharmacopoeia such as solid extracts, tinctures, oils, etc., in addition to simple remedies in the form of teas, powders and syrups. Many valuable additions are imported from France, Germany and South America and several varieties come from China. The purest, best and most valuable, if the white race more thoroughly understood them, Mr. Adams said, came from our extreme West. The Indians only understood them

and they guarded their secret very jealously. It would be dangerous for white



men not understanding Indian botany thoroughly to attempt to make use of these herbs, as many of them are poisonous

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## COMMON SENSE.

THE above is a simple term, and but few in the community are without a proportion, but few indeed exercised it, or even use good judgement when sickness overtakes them. The Indians are an exception to the rest of mankind in this respect for, when from any cause they are indisposed, they do not consult some half-pledged disciple of Esculapius who at once proceeds to fill their heads with latin, and their stomachs with universal poison so powerful that their lives are endangered, but they go to their own medicine men, who compound for them from barks, roots and herbs such medicine as is required, and such as invariably restores them to health. Dyspepsia is almost unknown among the Indians, yet with the white population in all parts of the country, it is one of the most common diseases. The disease is caused by indigestion and some of the symptoms, which will be readily recognized by any one thus afflicted, are as follows: Fullness after eating, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, rising of food in the throat, pain at the pit of the stomach palpitation of the heart, nervousness, frightful dreams, neuralgia, headache, etc. The reason this disease is so prevalent is because no cases are cured by our modern physicians. The medicines they ad-



minister only serve to aggravate, inflaming the stomach, drying up the secretions and stopping the flow of gastric juice, without which food cannot be properly digested. The Indians never failing remedy for this disease is SAGWA, which



quickly restores the digestive organs to a normal condition, purifies the blood and cleanses the system of all impurities. For sale by all druggists.

## A SINGULAR PHYSICIAN.

**M**ANY years ago there was a MEDICINE MAN in the tribe of Arrapaho Indians, who on some accounts might well be compared with some of the medical practitioners of the present day. Whatever the diagnosis, his remedy was invariably the same, and consisted of beating upon a tom-tom, yelling hideously and dancing wildly about the patient, until he was either frightened to death or recovered by a natural process. The physician of to-day, whether he understands a case or not, puts on a wise and knowing look and at once prescribes poisonous pills and powders, which like the old Arrapaho Indian doctor,

either kills the patient, or leaves him to recover by an effort of nature. The great Medicine Men of the Kickapoos ridicule both. Their medicine contains no poison, and by the use of Indian Sagwa, kidney complaints such as backache, lambago,

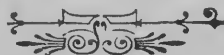


diabetes, bright's disease, add all other kindred diseases having their origin in the kidneys are readily cured.

## HEALTH IS WEALTH.

**T**HERE is no class of people in the world, except perhaps the Indians, that realize the importance of health. Their power as an organization, depends somewhat on the health of the adults and to ensure this the offspring

must be healthy. Among their "squaws" such diseases as are peculiar to woman, and which are named below are unknown while their alarming increase in the present generation is admitted on every hand. These diseases are: Constant and periodical sick headache, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders or different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, bearing down pains, prolepsis or retroversion of the womb and many other complaints that need not be mentioned. Hundreds of ladies who have suffered for many years and found no relief, have been permanently cured by using INDIAN SAGWA.



## THE GEOLOGIST AND BOTANIST.

**I**T is stated that no geologist ever yet found a valuable mine—the humble prospection being always at the front. The latter person illy provided, traverses the length and breadth of the mineral region, facing many trials and dangers. This was precisely what the great Medicine Men of the Kickapoo's had to do in order to discover such medicinal material as is incorporated in *Sagwa*, which is an unparalleled remedy for liver complaints. Disease of the liver is re-



cognized by such symptoms as constipation, sick headache, chills and fever, dumb ague, pain in the right side, drowsiness, languor, jaundice, vertigo, etc. When the liver is diseased the symptoms arising from indigestion are greatly intensified, and the patient feels sad and gloomy. **INDIAN SAGWA** aids the liver to resume its natural function and tones up the nervous system. Call and see the **Indian Doctors**,

## UNDISPUTED FACTS.

**W**HEN the pilgrims first landed in this country they were brought face to face with large bodies of red-men, in none of whom could be discovered any trace of disease, and very seldom indeed would any case of sickness be noted. This, to the pilgrims, was somewhat mysterious, as their own ranks were constantly being decimated by sickness and death, notwithstanding the fact that they breathed the same air, drank of the same water and substantially partook of the same kind of food. Sick headache, either bilious or nervous, with the throbbing pains and prostration that ever attend it, did not afflict the Indians; they were never troubled with a loss of appetite, or of indigestion or sour stomach; they labored under no mental depression, a malady that greatly



troubled their white brothers, and their sleep was peaceful and refreshing. The mystery was solved eventually, when it was found that the Indians depend upon the forests for their medicines, and never, under any circumstances did they poison their systems with drugs and chemicals. This was the state of affairs many years ago, and ever since then the knowledge of the Indians in relation to medicine has been increasing—the wisdom of one generation being handed down and added to another, until at last the Kickapoo Indians, after years of study, have discovered that a combination of certain barks, roots and herbs possess medicinal qualities never before dreamed of, even in the wildest flights of imagination. The results of this combination is the INDIAN SAGWA, and for the diseases named it has no equal in the universe. Advise and consultation free

## A LIFE MADE MISERABLE.

**A**LTHOUGH in the great West the Indians that roam over that vast territory are irregular in their habits in relation to eating and drinking, they suffer none of the consequences that are sure to attend a similar cause of living by the average citizen in this part of the country. Constipation or costiveness has made the lives of many people miserable, particularly when the disease became continued or chronic. This is caused by the inactivity of the stomach, bowels and liver. Ordinary cathartics given merely furnish temporary relief and even then only at the expense of a permanent injury to the system from some mineral poison. INDIAN SAGWA does not injure



the most delicate organization; but tones up the stomach and liver, and helps nature to assert her supremacy and expunge the disease from the system. Freshly made by the Indians, and sold by all druggists.

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## THE GREAT ORGAN.

**N**OT the one in Music Hall, or the one in Philadelphia; but one vastly larger, because it is of so importance to everyone. The two mentioned are heard only occasionally, and then by a few thousand people; but



the one we mean is heard every minute in the day all over the world, and by every one in the world. Need we tell you that we have reference to the liver? This is the largest gland or organ in the human body, and on it depends the health of the person owning it. Many of the diseases that human flesh is heir to arises from a diseased liver, such as have been previously mentioned in this paper. Therefore if you are afflicted with any of them, strike at the root of the disease by using the Sagwa.

## NOT FOUND.

**T**HE various exploring parties, scouts, pioneers and others that have travelled over the territories inhabited by the Indians, have thus far never come in contract with an Indian with his face swollen out of human

shape by that painful and obstinate disease—Neuralgia. Never have they found one writhing in extreme agony with no remedial agent to relieve him. This disease is characterized by severe pains in the head or some other part of the body, and is truthfully described as lacerating and even excruciating. It is becoming more and more prevalent in this country, owing to climate changes, but it can be cured and forever prevented by the use of nature's own remedy, the Sagwa that the Indians use. Which is a Root and Herb Medicine, prepared by the Indians and sold by all druggists.

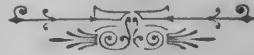
Call and see the Indian Medicine Men.



## NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH.

**T**H. Indians, no matter where seen, are noted for erect figures, suppleness of limbs and freedom of action. They are more exposed to heat, cold and dampness than any other class of people, yet their bones are

never wracked by rheumatic pains. Here, nearly one half the people complain at various times of rheumatism, which is a disease much to be dreaded. It is always dangerous as it attacks one part of the body after the other, causing the joints to be swelled out of shape and permanently remain in that deformed condition, and if not checked it soon attacks the vital organs, and the victim suffers intense agony, and finally meets with a premature death. This disease can be effectually removed from the system by using the Sawwa, prepared only by the Indians, and sold by all druggists.



## HOW TO LIVE FOREVER.

**T**HIS secret though much sought for, has never yet been discovered. The nearest approach that has ever been made to it has been accomplished by the Indians, who are noted for their longevity. Their extreme age and youthful appearance is easily accounted for by any one with a thinking turn of mind. First, their manner of living is more in harmony with nature than any other class of people, in fact it is nature itself. Second, as soon as sickness makes its appearance, they resort to nature for a cure, gathering barks from certain trees, roots of a character known only to themselves, and herbs of various species, from which they make their medicine, which invariably effects a speedy cure. There is one among the number now in camp, who has reached the

extreme age of NINETY Two, who would not be taken to be over fifty. It is a fact that the INDIAN SAGWA owes its remarkable cures to the products of nature.

It is manufactured from barks, roots and herbs, known only to the Indians, and can be made by none but them, because, they only know at what season there is the most virtue in them, and when they should be gathered. Had Medical men of to-day the names of these ingredients, even then they would be useless to them for the reason given above. The Indians however have the advantage, and to such properties as comprise the SAGWA they owe their longevity. Sold by all druggists.

## THE DENTIST.



AMONG those who reap a rich harvest by their avocations in this country may be mentioned the Dentist, whose work is increasing every year. "Store teeth," as they are called, are far more often to be observed



than those furnished by nature, especially, (we regret to state) among the ladies. Defective teeth are often caused by a disordered stomach, the poisonous gases that arise therefrom effecting the teeth and which results in decay. But whoever saw an Indian crying with the toothache! What patronage did a Dentist ever get from the Indians! Again did any one ever see an Indian with a bad set of teeth? No; sound teeth is one of the many evidences of health noticeable among them, and their teeth are noted for their fineness, firmness, evenness

and whiteness, and they always remain so until death. This is accounted for from the fact that they are habitually chewing barks, roots and herbs, the same in character that are used in the manufacture of the INDIAN SAGWA and which keeps the teeth in a constant state of preservation. Prepared and sold by the Indians themselves and all druggists.

## PERFECT HEALTH OF INDIANS.

*How they Preserve It—Indian Woman and American Woman Compared.*



HE almost perfect health that exists among the Indians as a race has been frequently commented upon by writers, who have oftentimes attributed it to their abstemious habits and the fact they have not except in a few

instances been addicted to dissipated habits and excesses. While it is true that the drinking of intoxicants, the too free use of tobacco, and other excesses tend to pull down the constitution and institute general decay in all parts of the system, these are not the sole and main causes for all the physical suffering that is now endured by the countless thousands of Americans and Europeans who go down to untimely graves. If you will ask any experienced scout or hunter (and by these we do not mean the numberless frauds who wear long hair and are travelling through the country with theatrical companies) the secret of the Indians being such physical giants, he will tell you that it is because the Red Man has the secret of knowing how to preserve his health—the medicine men of the tribes treat with the medicines that God intended they should use, the roots and herbs that grow in the ground of the forests and the fields, the gums that ooze out of the trunks of certain trees, the barks from other trees and the leaves of others. While, if the Indians took these articles in their crude state and chewed them they might not benefit him, when they are prepared in the manner that is a secret with their medicine men, they become potent to cope with disease in almost any shape. Look at the perfection of the health of the aborigines; their forms are stalwart and sinewy, their strength is the strength that we usually suppose giants to possess, and they hardly know what it is to have any trouble of the digestive organs. Their teeth are sound and perfectly white and remain in this condition up to the day of their death.

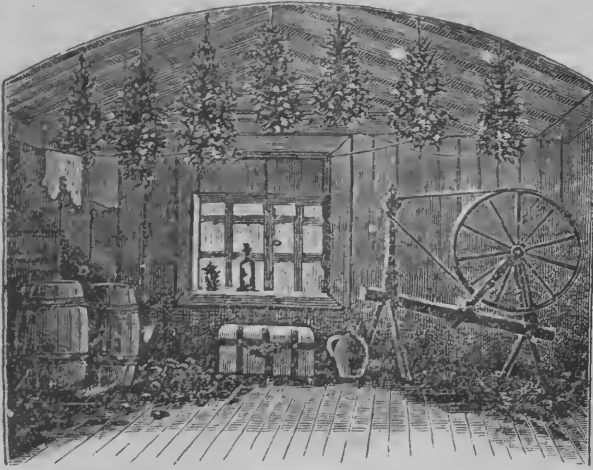
The woman of the Indian race are as different, physically, from those of our own, as night is from day. They are strong and usually accomplish more arduous work than the men; they can go on a long march, carrying their papapooses and giving them sustenance, after which, at night, when they encamp they will do all the necessary work and afterwards lie down and sleep sweetly until early morning, when they arise, fresh and with none of that languor to which almost nine-tenths of American woman are subject. If all the American men and all American woman took the medicine of the Indians—the great Sagwa—they would be as sound and perfect, physically as their red brothers. The Indian Sagwa is the very best and purest preparation that the oldest medicine men are cognizant of and as certainly as the sun rises in the East, so certainly will it eradicate forever from the system, all those manifold ills from which men and women are to-day suffering the most excruciating agonies. Try it while you have the opportunity.

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## COMMON SAYINGS.

**I**N the country—way back in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont in particular—every year fresh herbs are gathered “for sickness,” and these are dried with care and stowed away for use. Go into the “garrets” (as they call them) of any farm-house, and there you will see bunches of herbs hung up and marked, and if any one in the family is sick, a doctor is not sent for at once, but

down comes a bundle of herbs from which tea is brewed that generally cures the patient. The common remark of one neighbor to another when a visit to the sick one is made is, "Have you given him (or her) any herbs?"



Again, in the spring of the year, from the head down to the smallest child, in every family must take spring bitters, which is made of roots and herbs, to cleanse their blood. This is practiced all over the country, so spring bitters is another common saying.

The Indians believe in keeping the blood pure, not only in spring time, but all the year round, only to do this they have, after a diligent search of many years, found that a combination of certain roots, herbs and barks will do this, and will purify the blood, no matter how bad a condition it may be in. Others know it too; and now when one meets another on the street the common remark is, "Have you taken Sagwa?"

## A GREAT INSULT

IT has been said from time immemorable that an Indian will always be an Indian to the end of the world. Well, in some cases he has proven such but in others he has not. An Indian, it is said never forgives an injury. That may, or may not be true, but we are inclined to believe he does sometimes forgive an injury, otherwise there would be no "medicine men" of the Kickapoos with us; for are they not descendants of the tribe that ceased to exist many years ago, and that were driven from their homes by the greed of the white man; It was a long while ago, to be sure, still they must be descendants. But then allowing the supposition to be true, that they never forgive an injury, cannot the same be said of the white people of any nationality every day in the week? But it can also be said and with more truth, that he never forgets a kindness, and this cannot be said of the white race.



The Indians in this city have done untold kindness to the community by coming here and disposing of the Indian Sagwa. They alone know how to make it, and although they will not divulge the secret, they give us the benefit of their knowledge. The Indians have great regard for their word and they tell you upon their word of honor the Sagwa is manufactured from roots, herbs and barks and contain no mineral poison. Some of the roots have to be gathered at a certain



season, to be of use; it is the same with all the ingredients, and then they must be handled very carefully to return and extract their medical qualities. There is no doubt of this assertion, and it is an insult to disbelieve their word of honor; but it is a deadly insult for a physician to insult *you* by poisoning your system with drugs which they know will lead to a premature death. Indian Sagwa does not do this. If it does you no good, when taken for and what recommended, it will be almost a miracle. But it will *never do you any harm*.

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## STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

**I**F there lingers in the mind of the reader any doubt concerning the authenticity of the matter published in this paper, it can be easily dispelled by a visit to the encampment of the Indians. If you have any doubts about these being veritable Indians, you can be convinced in the same way, and you can gain admission free during the day. If you have any doubts concerning the virtues of their medicine, when taken for the disease it is recommended, try a bottle at all hazards, then you can but be satisfied.

It is strange, but nevertheless true, that these Indians do not claim that their Sagwa will cure everything. It is strange, because nearly all the medicine put up in bottles is recommended to cure any disease that either the human or

the brute creation are liable. But they make no such statement. They tell you frankly that the Sagwa *will not* cure everything, neither do they promise that one bottle will cure you of a long standing disease. But they *do* tell you that if you have liver complaint, any disease of the kidneys, although they are complicated and numerous, or are troubled with dispepsia you can be cured by the use of Sagwa. This, with them, is no idle boast; they stand ready to offer convincing proof of their statements. If they had not the utmost confidence in the Sagwa, they would probably act after the manner of agents, or manufacturers of patent medicine (with whom they should not be confounded), by coming among you, making a great display, flooding the city with advertisements, disposing upon false statements of as much of their medicine as possible, and then departing for parts unknown, leaving you with the experience, while they would pocket the money. They do nothing of the kind. They stay among you, month after month, like honest men, and this in itself should be sufficient proof that their Sagwa has all the virtues that is claimed for it.



Does the thief who steals your watch or pocket-book remain by your side weeks upon weeks? No. He secludes himself from you. Does the "Peter Funk" auctioneer, or the forger who has succeeded in getting a worthless check cashed, remain near the scene of his exploits? No. He seeks "fresh fields and pastures new."

The Indians have nothing to fear, because they are doing a legitimate business, and are giving many times more than an equivalent for the money they receive. They are honest and truthful concerning their great medicine, which is composed wholly of roots herbs and barks, and have no occasion to run away. They fear not to meet one who has purchased their Sagwa, because they know its remedial power, and know that it will stand the test of trial.

## HISTORY REPEATED.

**W**HERE is hardly a person over four years of age that does not know that the country we now inhabit, was once the property of Indians. But on a bright morning they were surprise to see ships approaching the coast, something they knew not of; consequently they were alarmed. Could they have known the future they would have been more alarmed and doubtless would have exterminated the entire number in the vessels. But they did not, and the Indians



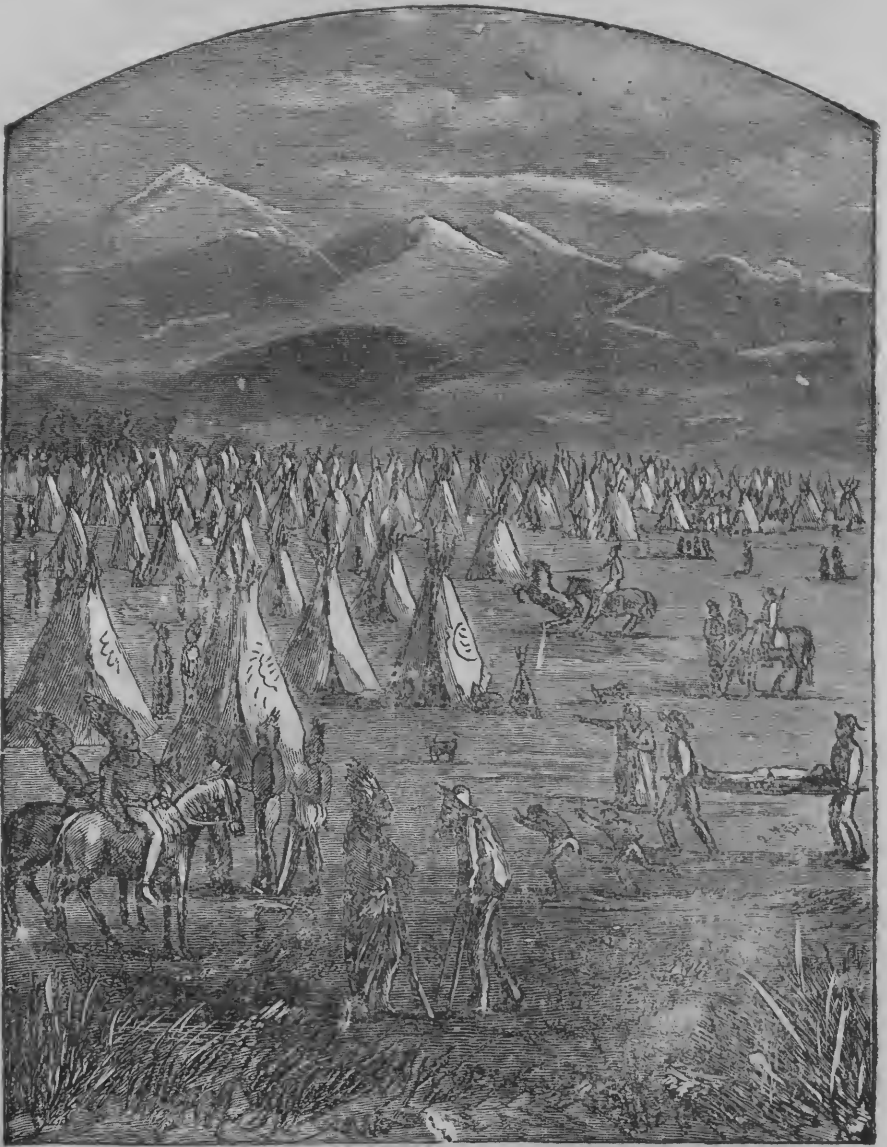
as the white population increased, were driven from their lands to the westward further and further as emigration continued until they are now at peace only beyond the Rocky Mountains. Well, history is repeated here, for now the white race are obliged to follow in their footsteps to gain a livelihood.

This they can do, but there is one thing they cannot do and that is, to gain their knowledge concerning the medicinal qualities in roots, herbs and barks. Although in a country where there are no physicians (except their own) within hundreds of miles, liable at any time to an accident, a long and deep cut, bruises and contusion or some disorder of the human system, they have only to apply to nature, as found in the forests, and they find such remedies as at once restores them

to a sound physical condition. This the white men in crossing the Plains cannot do, and when sick or lame, has seek to some Indian village for relief.



To introduce their medicine and to relieve as far as in their power the misery now in our midst, a large party of "medicine men" have visited this city and can be seen daily. The Indian Sagwa, which has met with such immense sale and perfected so many cures, is composed wholly of roots, herbs and barks gathered by them and contains nothing that would injure an infant, and its efficacy in cases of any disease arising from the liver is beyond comprehension.



## A LIFE SAVED BY AN INDIAN.

*The following is not a fiction, but an actual fact and can be proven.*

**A** lady residing in the State of Maine, had been in extreme agony for year, and had more than once been under the surgeons knife in consequences of a cancer on the breast. She had tried doctors far and near for relief



each of whom was positive that he could remove it, but no benefit was received. Finally when she had given up all hope, there came to the village a party of Indians,



who pitched their tents on the outskirts and commenced to make baskets, canes and bows and arrows, which they sold for their maintenance. The females sold the basket and the bead work from house to house in the village, and in the course of time one of them, an old woman called at the house of the sick lady mentioned, who bought some of her wares. The Indian woman expressed much sympathy and asked the nature of her

complaint, and upon being informed, asked what remedies had been applied or taken internally. Upon being told she said:—"No good; make white squaw sick; me bring good medicine; make lady well; you take my medicine?" Thinking that no medicine could make her worse, she answered in the affirmative and the Indian woman at once departed. In two days she returned, bringing a bottle of medicine and a box of salve, and said:—"You put salve on sore, take so much medicine," designating with her finger "three times every sun; then when gone me bring more; you be well soon." The medicine was taken as directed



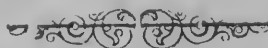
without the least idea of being benefitted; but contrary to expectations, she recovered fully.

Now, the Indians do not claim that the Sagwa prepared by them will remove a cancer, because it has never been to their knowledge, tried for that purpose. It

has never been recommended by them for that disease, yet it would undoubtedly operate favorably in such a case, for it purifies the blood and expunges any poison-



ous matter from the system. There is no case on record of an Indian having a cancer and it can be accounted for from the fact that they use their Sagwa freely from infancy, and this medicine, instead of being made of chemicals and cheap liquor that poison the entire system, is made of barks, (or certain parts of barks, roots and herbs, the names of which are known only to themselves.





# INDIAN OIL,

A Safe, Sure and Speedy Relief

FROM ALL

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IT HAS NO EQUAL.

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Its action upon the nerves is really astonishing; it stops pain as if by magic! It should be in every family, for it is truly

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ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

# Indian Sagwa,

—THE GREAT—

## BLOOD AND LIVER RENOVATOR.

### IT CURES

All Diseases of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,  
Bowels, Skin and Blood.

Is a compound of the virtues of Roots, Herbs, Barks, Gums and Leaves. Its  
elements are

**Blood Making,**

**Blood Cleansing**

**And Life Sustaining.**

—IS THE—

**Purest, Safest and Most Effectual  
Medicine Known to the Public.**

The science of Medicine and Chemistry has never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases arising from an impure blood.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruption which contaminates the blood and causes derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system.

No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair, who will give Indian Sagwa a fair trial.

**FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

# INDIAN SACWA

Is a compound of the virtues of Roots, Herbs, Barks, Gums and  
Leaves. Its elements are

**Blood Making, Blood-Cleansing and Life-Sustaining.**

It is the purest, Safest, Most Effectual Medicine  
known to the public.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it drives out the foul  
corruptions which contaminate the blood and causes derange-  
ment and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions,  
promotes

## **ENERGY AND STRENGTH,**

restores and preserves health and infuses new life and vigor  
throughout the whole system.

## **NO SUFFERER FROM ANY DISEASE**

which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will  
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TWO TO FOUR DOSES will be sufficient. A Pleasant, Safe, Reliable and Prompt Remedy or the removal of Stomach and Seat or Pin Worms for Children or Adults. It is easy to take, never fails, absolutely harmless, and requires no physic.

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